

THE
FAITHLESS SEA CAPTAIN;

OR, THE

BETRAYED VIRGIN'S

GARLAND,

IN THREE PARTS.

Part 1. How a young Sea Captain fell in Love with his Mother's waiting Maid, and upon his Promise of Marriage he decoyed her into his Embraces.

Part 2. How he took her to a Tavern, and by giving her Wine, he gained his Will of her.

Part 3. How she entered herself as Second Mate on board his Ship, the Burford, for the West-indies, and how she was discovered by the Captain, who married her; likewise how in a violent storm she fell into the Sea. Also how the Captain, upon seeing her body floating on, the Main, threw himself overboard and was drowned.



Licensed and entered according to Order.

THE
Faithless Sea Captain's GARLAND.



ALL you maidens fair, pray a while draw near,
A tragical story I have to tell;
'Twill make your heart to bleed, when I do proceed,
And for a truth it lately has befel.

In London City there liv'd a Maiden fair,
Blessed with wit and charming beauty bright;
Unto a Lady fair she a servant were,
And the Lady in her took great delight.

She had a son we hear, who a Captain were,
A Ship the Burford call'd he did command;
And as it is told to the West-Indies bound,
And that he must forfake the British Land.

His Mother's Waiting Maid, had his heart betray'd,
He a great kindness unto her did bear;
Tho' she was poor, he did her adore,
But at length he did her poor heart ensnare.

Rich Gold and Silver bright, on his heart's delight,
With fine presents daily he would bestow:
Cloathed in rich array, like the Queen of May,
But at length it proved her overthrow.

The joyful day was appointed we hear say,
For the marriage then, as you will find;
Men lay many a snare for the Maidens fair,
Hard it is for Maids to trust Mankind.

D. The night before they married were to be,
He unto the Maiden fair did come;
Saying, my heart's delight, go with me to-night,
About some business that I must have done.

P A R T II.

TO a Tavern straight he took this fair Maid,
She poor innocent did think no ill;
With wine, as you shall hear, he her senses did ensnare,
Thus the base Traitor had his wretched will.

But when the morning fair, to her did appear,
And sleep her gentle senses did restore;
Finding thus her charms folded in his arms,
Down her fair Cheeks the tears did pour.

My heart's oppress'd with grief, finding no relief,
Since a victim to your base lust I fell;
And my virgin's bloom you have crop'd so soon,
All joy and pleasure now I bid farewell.

Will you marry me, sir, as you did say,
This day the knot was to be ty'd;
For ever I'm undone, now my honor's gone,
I fear I never shall be your bride.

Then he thus did swear, fear not lovely dear,
Tho' your charming body I have enjoy'd;
If I forsake my dear, Heavens be severe,
May all the substance I have be destroy'd.

The

The Ship that I command, when I leave this Land,
May it never more return again;
And my silent tomb, in this youthful bloom,
Be within the deep and raging main.

But first I'll go to sea e'er we married be,
To seek for honor and renown;
She said, my heart does dread we shall ne'er be wed,
Now my Virgin's honor it is gone.

With many vows and oaths he from her arose,
And soon on ship-board did steer;
The beauteous Damsel bright went that very night,
And bought man's apparel for to wear.

Her lovely locks of hair, white as lillies fair,
She cut off that no one might her know;
Dress'd like a sailor bright she goes that very night
To enter, at the Rendezvous did go.

She was tall and trim straight in every limb,
Her shape and dress together did agree;
The Crew at her did gaze, the Lieutenant says,
Pray young man have you ever been at sea.

No kind sir, says she, but if you'll enter me,
I soon shall become a Sailor bold;
For I've a mind to go where stormy winds do blow,
And there to seek for honor and bright gold.

She was entered straight for a second mate,
And on board in little time did go;
For the Indies they soon did sail away,
The Captain his true Loyer he did not know.

Once upon a day he to her did say,
Mate, your person doth so much appear,
Just like a Love of mine, I think many a time,
When I gaze on you, upon my dear.

She

She was my Mother's Maid, I her heart betray'd,
Now I have left her for to grieve alone;
And I wish that she soon may married be,
To some other man e'er my return.

These we piercing darts to her tender heart,
With a sigh from him she turned away,
Revenge ye Gods, said she, on this perjur'd he,
Who cruelly my honor did betray.



P A R T III.

NOW comes the tragic part, enough to pierce a heart,
Soon she found herself with child to be;
This fills her heart with fear, no one being there,
To help her in her sad extremity.

The Captain soon doth take notice of the mate,
One day she weeping in her cabin was;
The Captain being there, by her breast so fair,
Thought indeed she must a woman be.

The more he gaz'd the more he was amaz'd,
Perfectly he thought her face he knew,
He said, reveng'd he'd be, if it should be she,
So out of the cabin straight he flew.

Then call'd the Surgeon strait, and said call the Mate,
She trembling to the Captain did come:
He said, I plainly see, Madam, who you be,
I will revenged be on you for what you've done.

Then at his feet she fell down upon her knees,
And said do not you be severe,
It is for the Love of thee I sailed on the sea,
Pity this distress, O my dearest dear.

You

You have been you know, my sad overthrow,
 I did not think myself with child I swear :
 But since it's so, Lord some favour shew,
 Pity a poor distressed creature here.

Arise and go from me, he to her did say,
 See that none of this matter you let know ;
 So soon as we can get but sight of land,
 I am resolved that you on shore shall go.

She said my dearest dear, be not severe,
 Call to mind the oaths you made to me,
 And how you did betray my Virginity,
 The day before we married were to be.

Do not from me part in this wild desert,
 Bury me within the watery main ;
 Freely I'd comply this moment for to die,
 By the man I love let me be slain.

As she there did speak, tears bedued her cheeks,
 Then earnestly upon her he did gaze ;
 He unto her did cry, and made her this reply,
 In these arms, dear Molly, make your grave.

I cannot cruel be, to such constancy,
 Nothing I will refuse that I can do ;
 But as you're in distress, Heav'n knows best,
 My dear what will become of you.

We are far from shore, how the billows roar,
 The Doctor now your comfort he must be ;
 The Minister I will tell what has you beset,
 And we will be married upon the sea.

The men were all confus'd at the news,
 And moved in pity for the lovely fair ;
 And as we do hear, they were married there,
 E'er the morning light it did appear.

But still as you find, fortune proves unkind,
 Those two lovers then for to divide;
 As he sleeping were, by his love so fair,
 Boreas blew, and dreadful storms did rise.

All hands aloft did run, dangers for to shun,
 While the swelling bosom of the sea,
 Toss'd them mountains high, they for help did cry,
 To the Lord in their extremity.

At last upon a rock, they received a shock,
 Expecting every moment for to die;
 The men were all employed for to save their lives,
 As this gallant ship on the rocks did lie.

This woman on the deck came amongst the rest,
 In a hurry overboard she fell;
 None could her save, the sea was made her grave,
 A tragic story to her love to tell.

The Powers did decree, they should saved be,
 By the waves they from the rocks were driven;
 The storm abated, where to their comfort there,
 For their fortune they thanked kind Heaven.

But the Captain cry'd, where's my lovely bride,
 Having looked, but no one could see;
 For, O unlucky day, she was cast away,
 At this he wrung his hands most bitterly.

No rest could he take, but sat upon the deck,
 Earnestly of Heaven he did implore,
 That he her corps might see floating on the sea,
 To gaze his last on her he did adore.

When two days were past, he did 'spy at last,
 Her fair body floating on the main;
 O Neptune kind, said he, thus to favour me,
 With the sight of my dear love again.

Now

Now like Leander fair, I'll go to my dear,
 Evermore within her arms to sleep;
 'Twas for the love of me she did fail to sea,
 And made her silent tomb within the deep.

Her love to retaliate, I'll go share her fate,
 The Gods unto our vows all witness be;
 That I may now partake of her present state,
 With that he threw himself into the sea.

Many of the men strove to save him then;
 But, alas, it was his fatal hour;
 So the swelling waves did become their graves,
 They were never after seen any more.

Young men warning take, how your vows you break,
 Of young Virgin's do not make a game;
 Keep your vows and oaths, as you do propose,
 Then happy blessings will attend the same.

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FINIS.

